

Vol. I, No. 3
April 9, 1946

TREASURE CHEST

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OF
FUN &
FACTS

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APRIL Days to Remember



PAUL REVERE

APRIL 19, 1775 - THE REVOLUTION BEGAN WITH THE BATTLE OF LEXINGTON AND CONCORD.



APRIL 12, 1861 - THE CIVIL WAR BEGAN WITH THE FIRING ON FORT SUMTER.



FRANKLIN DELANO ROOSEVELT, LEADER OF THE NATION IN THE SECOND WORLD WAR, DIED APRIL 12, 1945.



WILLIAM McKinLEY
25th PRESIDENT
1897 TO 1901



THE SUBMARINE MENACE



APRIL 25, 1898 - THE SPANISH AMERICAN WAR BEGAN



WOODROW WILSON
28th PRESIDENT
1913 TO 1921

APRIL 6, 1917 - THE DECLARATION OF WAR AGAINST GERMANY MARKED THE ENTRANCE OF THE UNITED STATES INTO THE FIRST WORLD WAR.

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Joseph Anchieta S.J. APOSTLE OF BRAZIL

PERHAPS HIS OWN LOVE FOR THE NEW WORLD WAS THE SEED OF THE BEAM THAT LED TO HIS BECOMING OUR FATHER'S FORTUNE.

THE NEW WORLD—GOLD—SILK—SPICES—ADVENTURES—DANGER—BE CAME TO BE THE WORLD OF GOD—KNOWLEDGE FOR THE LIVING. THERE WERE THE WORLDS OF THE LIVING AND IN THE HEARTS OF MEN WHEN JOSEPH ANCHIETA WAS BORN IN THE SEACREST TOWN OF ST. CHRISTOPHER OF THE LAKE. ON THE ISLAND OF SEPARATION OF THE COUNTRIES. MARCH 10TH 1532. HIS PARENTS WERE OF GOOD FAMILY, BUT POOR. HIS FATHER A BASQUE WAS RELATED TO SAINT MARTIN'S JOURNEY. HIS MOTHER WAS OF A FINE BLOOD.



I HOPE THAT HE WILL BE A GOOD MAN LIKE YOUR ELDEST SONALDO.



AND YOU SAW THE GREAT ADMIRAL, MAMA?

YES CHILD WITH MY OWN EYES I SAW HIM.



SOMETIMES LITTLE JOSEPH WOULD DREAM THAT HE, TOO, WAS AN ADMIRAL.

YOUNG JOSEPH LIKED TO HEAR HIS MOTHER TELL HOW COLUMBUS STOPPED AT TENRIPE ON HIS FIRST VOYAGE TO THE NEW WORLD.



LATER, WHEN I GROW UP THE BOY TO BE LIKE CHRISTOPHER COLUMBUS.

HE FREQUENTLY CONFIDED TO HIS PARENTS HIS INTENTION TO SEE THE NEW WORLD.



IF YOU WANT TO BE A HERO, JOSEPH TAKE THE GREATEST HERO AS YOUR MODEL.

NOT HE EARNED ANOTHER STORY OF BRAVERY.



AND SO HE PLAYED AND LAUGHED AND DREAMS TEN YEARS PASSED PLEASANTLY THEN ONE DAY—

—CAME CATASTROPHE! A LADDER
FELL ON JOSEPH WHILE HE WAS CLIMBING.



YOU THINK ~~HE~~?

HE HAS INJURED HIS
SPINE — A FRACTURE
HE WILL LIVE BUT I
CANNOT PROMISE
HE WILL WALK



LOOK ON JOE,
YOU USED TO
BE A GOOD
PLAYER

JOE CAN
CROUCH OR CAN
YOU JOE?

JOSEPH RECOVERED
BUT HE WAS
NOT STRONG AND
HE WALKED WITH
DIFFICULTY.

HIS POOR HEALTH DID NOT PREVENT
HIS EXCELLING IN THE CLASSROOM.



FIRST HONORS WERE
GIVEN TO JOSEPH AND HIS



IN 1544 JOSEPH WENT TO COIMBRA
UNIVERSITY IN PORTUGAL. THERE HE QUICKLY
LEARNED TO SPEAK PORTUGUESE WITHOUT A
SPANISH ACCENT

ALL THIS WHILE THE CALL TO MORE ADVENTURE
WAS STILL BLUZZING IN THE BOY'S MIND. HIS
ONE DREAMED OF BEING A KNIGHT OF CHRIST.
AT LAST HE MADE A GREAT DECISION.



SO TALK WITH YOU MORE
UP TO US WHEN WE
NEXT MEET AT
YOUR FATHER'S

YES, I CAN WALK
BETTER. I HAVE TIME
TO GO TO THE SOCIETY
OF JESUS. I WANT TO
GO TO THE SOCIETY



MY DEAR
FATHER, I WOULD
LIKE TO GO TO THE
SOCIETY OF JESUS.
I AM HAPPY THAT
YOU HAVE MADE
THIS CHOICE



IN 1561 WHEN HE WAS 17 YEARS OF AGE JOSEPH
ENTERED THE SOCIETY OF JESUS AT COIMBRA.



JOSEPH YOU HAVEN'T RISEN WELL
YET, I THINK YOU SHOULD GO TO
BRAGA. FATHER HOSREDA WOULD
THAT HE CLIMBED THERE IS VERY
HEALTHY

I WILL GO WHEREVER
YOU SEND ME. I SHOULD
SUCCEED IN OBTAINING
TO GO TO BRAGA.

AND IN 1562



THE VOYAGE BEGAN AT LISBON, LASTED EIGHT WEEKS AND ENDED IN SHIPWRECK. FATHER ANCHIETA ESCAPED WITHOUT WOUNDS.



WE HAVE COME TO WORK FOR CHRIST.

THE VENERABLE & GREAT MOTHER LADY'S TERN, BROKER ANCHIETA.

FATHER NORIEGA WHO IN 1580 HAD LED THE FIRST GROUP OF JESUITS TO BRAZIL, RECENTLY JOSEPH ANCHIETA AND HIS EIGHT JESUIT COMPANIONS WHEN THEY ARRIVED IN BAHIA IN 1553.



FATHER ANCHIETA SOUGHT STRENGTH FROM GOD TO CARRY ON HIS WORK OF TEACHING IN THE PORTUGUESE COLONY.



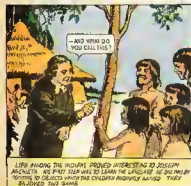
HE IS UNWELL. HE SHOULD RETURN TO PORTUGAL. HE IS ONLY 19 BUT HE LOOKS LIKE AN OLD MAN.

HAVE YOU NOTICED HOW DIFFICULT IT IS FOR HIM TO TALK MORE THAN A FEW HUNDRED WORDS?



I HESITATED LONG ABOUT THIS, BUT I KNOW THAT A MAN OF YOUR SPIRITUAL POWER IS WORTH FIVE ORDINARY MEN.

NEVERTHELESS JOSEPH WAS SENT AMONG THE HEATHEN NATIVES.



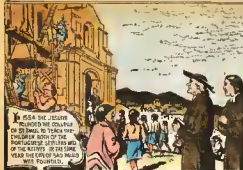
—AND WHAT DO YOU CALL THIS?

LIFE AMONG THE INDIANS PROVED INTERESTING TO JOSEPH ANCHIETA. HIS FIRST STEP WAS TO LEARN THE LANGUAGE. HE DID THIS BY LISTENING TO OBJECTS WHICH THE CHILDREN HIGHLY NAMED. THEY ENJOYED THIS GAME.



DO NOT BRING FROM YOUR MIND OR THINKING GOOD THOUGHTS.

EACH YEAR THE INDIANS WERE VISITED BY MEDICINE MEN WHO CLAIMED TO DRIVE AWAY EVIL SPIRITS.



IN 1554 THE JESUITS
REMOVED THE COLLEGE
OF ST. BARTHOLOMEW
TO TEACH THE
CHILDREN BOTH OF THE
PORTUGUESE SETTLERS AND
OF THE NATIVES. IN THE SAME
YEAR THE CITY OF SÃO PAULO
WAS FOUNDED.



HE IS EVIL, HE WILL DESTROY US ALL
THE SPIRITS HATE HIM!

HIS WORD IS GOOD, YOUR
SPIRITS HATE HIM BECAUSE THEY
ARE BAD. WHEN HE SPEAKS WE
INDIANS UNDERSTAND.

FATHER ANTONIO WAS MASTER OF THE INDIAN LANGUAGE
GROW SO QUICKLY THAT HE COULD SPEAK FRENCH FLUENTLY.



NOW IMAGINE YOU'RE REALLY ON
THE PLAINS OF BETHLEHEM.
LET US TRY IT AGAIN?

FATHER ANTONIO TAUGHT THE INDIAN BOYS THE GOSPEL STORY IN THEIR
NATIVE TONGUE. HE WROTE LITTLE RELIGIOUS PLAYS FOR THEM.



BUT FREQUENTLY FATHER ANTONIO
GREW EXHAUSTED, IN SPITE OF
THIS WAS NOT UNUSUAL FOR HIM
TO WORK ALL NIGHT WRITING OUT
LESSONS FOR EACH STUDENT.
THERE WERE NO BOOKS IN THE
INDIAN LANGUAGE.



HE EVEN WROTE CHRISTIAN WORDS FOR
THE PAGAN MUSIC OF THE INDIANS.



HE IS A CHRISTIAN -
I WILL EAT HIS HEART!

FATHER ANTONIO'S MISSION, HOWEVER, WAS NOT ALWAYS
POSITIVE. THE TUPAC GUARANANI INDIANS WITH WHOM HE
LIVED HAD BEEN CHRISTIANS. SOME OF THE UNCONVERTED
WARRIORS AMONG THEM PERSECUTED THE CHRISTIANS, AND EVEN
SUGHT TO KILL AND EAT THEM. THE CHRISTIAN INDIANS WHO
DIED FOR THEIR FAITH WERE BEING COUNTED AMONG THE
FIRST AMERICAN MARTYRS.



GOD IS A PURE SPIRIT.
HE IS ONE AND HOLY!

YOUR WORD IS GOOD BUT
WE DO NOT UNDERSTAND ITS
MEANING.

THE INDIANS HAD NO CONCEPT OF ONE GOD. THE NEAREST IDEA WAS
THEIR WORSHIP OF THUNDER, WHICH THEY CALLED TUPAN.



A THUNDER STORM GAVE RIVER ANGUISH AN EXCELLENT OPPORTUNITY



THE INDIO INDIANS, A BRANCH OF THE TUPU-GUARANI TRIBE, WENT ON THE WAR PATH, RAVAGING THE COAST OF BRAZIL



GOVERNOR
DEIARTE DA COSTA
VAINLY ATTEMPTED TO PUT
DOWN THE REVOLTING
INDIANS BY FORCE
OF ARMS



WE HAVE FAILED UTTERLY
THE WEIGHT OF THE INDIANS
GROWS, OUR PEOPLE ARE
BEING ROBBED AND KILLED



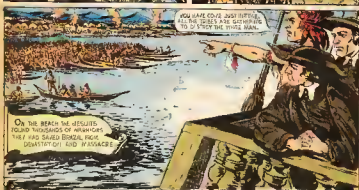
THE INDIANS HAVE
BEEN TREATED UNJUSTLY.
THE PORTUGUESE HAVE
BROKEN THEIR TREATIES
WITH THEM AND HAVE
ENSLAVED THEM.



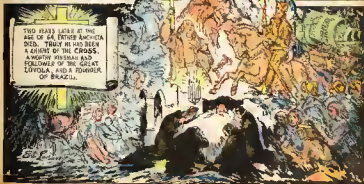
TO KNOW THE GUJARATIS COULD TALK IN HIS MIND, LIA AND INDIANA DECIDED TO LIVE AS HOSTAGES AMONG THE INDIANS UNTIL A FAVORABLE PLACE SHOULD BE FOUND.



BUT WHEN THE JESUITS THE INDIANS PUT DOWN THEIR WEAPONS.



ON THE BEACH THE JESUITS FOUND THOUSANDS OF WARPIRES THEY HAD SAVED BRIZAL FROM DESTRUCTION AND MASSACRE.



SKEE BARRY

SALVAGE DIVER - U.S.N.

PART
3

AS THE NAVY SALVAGE BOAT COMES ALONGSIDE, SKEE
SEES IT IS AN ARMY LAUNCH

WHAT'S THE TROUBLE?

FERRY JUST RAMMED
A BARGE, LOADED
WITH CARGO, DOWN
THE RIVER. NEED HELP
IMMEDIATELY.

TAKE US THERE. WE'LL
FOLLOW IN YOUR WAKE

WRECK MUST BE
NEAR TWENTY-
THIRD STREET DOCK

WHEN THE NAVY SALVAGE BOAT ARRIVES AT THE
SCENE OF ACCIDENT, SALVORS FIND BARGE SINKING RIGT,
BUT FERRY HAS SUFFERED ONLY SLIGHT DAMAGE TO BOW.

TOWING HAWSE ON THE BARGE
HAS PARTED.

BARGE IS SINKING,
SIR AND IT'S LOADED
WITH TOMMY GUNS



CAN YOU DOCK
YOUR BOAT UNDER
YOUR OWN POWER?

YES, I'LL GET OUT OF THE
WAY. NOBODY ABOARD
IS HURT, JUST JOSTLED
AROUND WHEN WE HIT
THE BARGE.



CARGO OF TOMMY GUNS
BEGINS TO SHIFT. LAFFY,
THE MASCOT, IS THE FIRST
ON THE SALVAGE VESSEL
TO NOTICE IT.



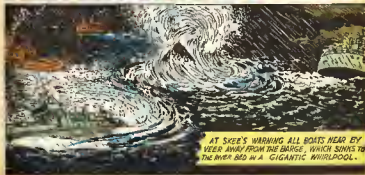
LIEUTENANT!
LIEUTENANT!
SOMETHING'S THE
MATTER.



BARRY, TAKE THE BOAT OUT OF
THE WAY. WARN THE TUG AND THE
LAUNCH TO WATCH OUT—THEY'LL
BE CAPSIZED IF THEY'RE SUCKED
INTO THE EDDY WHEN THE BARGE
GOES DOWN.



HEY! COWBOY!
SHOVE OFF!
YOU'RE IN
DANGER!



AT SKEE'S WARNING ALL BOATS NEAR BY
VEER AWAY FROM THE BARGE, WHICH SINKS TO
THE RIVER BED IN A GIGANTIC WHIRLPOOL.



LAND of SANCTUARY FOUNDING OF MARYLAND PART 3



HE STARTED TROUBLE
A SHIPWRECK PROBABLY
SAVED IN MARYLAND
BY NOW

IT'S A
WONDER
YOU HAD ANY
GODS IN
VIRGINIA

YOU'RE RIGHT
CLAIBORNE
EVERY MAN
WAS FLEEING
TO MARYLAND



INDEED
YOU'RE WELCOME
HERE

I'M AN
ESCAPED
PROTESTANT - A
PURITAN



WILLIAM LEWIS, YOU
ARE FIRED 500 LBS. OF
TOBACCO AND SECURITY
FOR YOUR GOOD BEHAVIOR.

WILLIAM CLAIBORNE STARTED TROUBLE FOR THE MARYLANDERS
AMONG THE PURITAN COLONISTS.

IN MARYLAND ALL CHRISTIANS ARE
EQUAL, WITHIN AND THIS WAS
HAPPY AND JOINED A VIRGINIA
QUAKERS AND OTHERS WHO WERE
PERSECUTED IN NEW ENGLAND
WENT TO MARYLAND WHERE THEY
COULD RELIGIOUSLY BELIEVE
THEIR OWN CONSCIENCE WITHOUT
FEAR OF PERSECUTION.

CRITICS LIKE WILLIAM LEWIS HAD
BEEN FOUND GUILTY OF RELIGIOUS
INTOLERANCE AND HAD BEEN
A PUNISHMENT FOR HIS SINS AND TO
READ PROTESTANT BOOKS WERE
BROUGHT TO COURT AND FINED IF GUILTY OF ACTS
OF RELIGIOUS INTOLERANCE.



THOSE SEALS
MUST MEAN IT'S
MURDER.

IT IS



FROM ENGLAND LORD BALTIMORE
AND OTHERS GIBBONS OF ROTTOY
WAS OFFERING LAND TO NEW
ENGLANDERS WHO WOULD MOVE TO
MARYLAND. HE PROMISED FREEDOM
OF RELIGION AS WELL AS THE
PRIVILEGES ENJOYED BY CRISTOLICS

INDIANS BEGAN TO LOVE THE MARYLANDERS
AMONG THE MANY TO BRING THE CHRISTIANS
WERE EMERSON, KITTAQUINN AND HIS
FAMILY. THE SHIPWRECK'S DAUGHTER BECAME
THE WIFE OF JAMES BRENT, WIFE OF GOVERNOR
CALVERT'S GOOD FRIEND, GILES BRENT.



WAR! CRIMINALS
WAR WITH CHARLES AND
HIS PAPISTS! HEAR YE!
HEAR YE!

THEN... CIVIL WAR BROKE OUT IN ENGLAND - CROMWELL AND THE PARLIAMENTS
ESTABLISHED THEIR SUPREMACY

IN JAMESTOWN, VA.,
THE NEWS WAS RECEIVED
GRIEVOUSLY.



BLOW 'EM DOWN!

SCUTTLE
THE PAPIST
SHIP!

THE SHIP WILL
NEVER GET LOADED
WITH TOBACCO.

WORKERS
PIENT EVERY
DAY.



I'M SAILING FOR ENGLAND
AT ONCE. YOU'LL BE GOVERNOR
IN MY ABSENCE.

IT'S A
GREAT RESPONSIBILITY.

IN AMERICA, THE ENGLISH CIVIL WAR WAS REFLECTED
IN DISORDERS AMONG THE PEOPLE. RELIGIOUS
DIFFERENCES REACHED PEAK HEAT.

GOVERNOR CALVERT FEARED OF THE DANGER TO HIS
COUNTRY FROM THE ANTI-PURITANS BECAUSE OF HIS
LOYALTY TO THE KING, WENT TO ENGLAND TO CONSULT
WITH HIS BROTHER, LORD BALTIMORE.



IT IS HEREBY AGREED IN GENERAL ASSEMBLY OF MARYLAND THAT WE PASS THE TOLERATION ACT.



WITH THE KING OUT OF THE WAY, YOU'VE THE TIME TO SET UP AT BALTIMORE.

WE'LL ROOT OUT THE PAGANS FROM MARYLAND!

THEN—CHARLES I WAS EXECUTED—JANUARY, 1649. CROMWELL AND THE COMMONWEALTH WERE IN CONTROL OF ENGLAND AND HER COLONIES.



THE MARYLAND ASSEMBLY REPEALED THE TOLERATION ACT. DIDN'T IT? NOW, LET'S BID OURSELVES OF THE ROMILISTS—TRAITORS TO ENGLAND!

HURRY! HURRY!

LORD BALTIMORE, IN ORDER TO SWELL THE RELIGIOUS PASSIONS AROUSED BY THE REPEALING OF HENRY AND CLAIRBORNE, SENT OVER THE PROVISIONS OF THE TOLERATION ACT—FREEDOM FOR ALL RELIGIONS. THOMAS GREENE, A CATHOLIC, WAS REPLACED BY WILLIAM STONE, A PROTESTANT AS GOVERNOR.

CLAIRBORNE, APPOINTED A COMMISSIONER BY THE NEW ENGLAND GOVERNMENT, PLOTTED WITH HIS PARTNER, ANOTHER COMMISSIONER, TO GAIN CONTROL OF MARYLAND. HE ACCUSED BALTIMORE'S GOVERNMENT OF DISLOYALTY TO THE COMMONWEALTH.



I'VE BROUGHT YOU SOME FOOD.

IF WHAT YOU SAY IS TRUE, THE TOLERATION ACT MUST BE ENFORCED.



I'LL VOUCH FOR THE TRUTH OF HIS LORDSHIP'S STATEMENTS.

GOVERNOR STONE AND MARYLAND ROMILISTS FOUGHT BRIBELY AGAINST CLAIRBORNE AND HIS FACTION AT SEVERY, BUT WERE DEFEATED.

THOUGH CLAIRBORNE PROMISED QUARTER TO GOVERNOR STONE'S MEN, HE DID NOT KEEP HIS WORD. MEN WERE KILLED. PRIESTS FLED TO VIRGINIA AND LIVED IN HIDING. ALL PRACTICE OF CATHOLICISM IN MARYLAND WAS PROHIBITED.

LORD BALTIMORE TOLD CROMWELL OF THE TROUBLE IN MARYLAND.



THE RIGHT OF ALL TO ATTEND THEIR OWN SERVICES MUST BE PERMITTED.



GOOD MORNING, MR. BROWN.

GOOD MORNING TO YOU, FRIEND SMITH.

SUNDAY MORNING

CROMWELL, THE STERN PURITAN, REBUKED CLAIRBORNE AND THE COMMISSIONERS. HE GROSSED LORD BALTIMORE'S AUTHORITY RESPECTED—AND TOLERATION OF CATHOLICS WAS FOR THE TIME RESTORED.



I CAN AND WILL
GIVE YOU SOME PROTEC-
TION AGAINST AGGRESSION!

LORD BALTIMORE RECEIVED A COM-
MISSION FROM KING CHARLES TO
SEIZE LONDON SHIPS PUTTING IN AT
ST. MARY'S.



ENGLISH
SHIP!

IT'S ARMED.
I SEE THEIR
GUNS!

SOMEONE
SO FOR GOVERNOR
BALNT.

WHILE GUN CALVERT WAS IN ENGLAND...



BY WHAT RIGHT
DO YOU DARE SEIZE
MY SHIP?

BY RIGHT OF
HIS MAJESTY'S
COMMISSION,
PIRATE!
INGLE!

LORD BALTIMORE SENT THE KING'S COM-
MISSION ON AHEAD TO GOVERNOR BALNT
IN MARYLAND. IT ARRIVED JUST IN
TIME - RICHARD INGLE, AN ANTI-ROYALIST,
HAD SAILED FROM LONDON IN AN ARMED
SHIP TO ATTACK ST. MARY'S.



THE MARYNA
SHORE IS STRAINT
AHEAD.

RICHARD INGLE ESCAPED FROM HIS
CAPTIVES IN MARYLAND. SOON AFTER
HE RETURNED TO ENGLAND.



WILLIAM CLABORNE TOOK CHARGE OF
CONFUSION IN MARYLAND OVER
INGLE. HE FIRED UPON AND
CAPTURED RENT ISLAND FROM
THE MARYLANDERS.



DOWN WITH
THE PAPISTS!

LONG LIVE
CROMWELL!

RICHARD INGLE RETURNED FROM ENGLAND WITH ANOTHER
ARMED VESSEL. HE AND HIS CREW TOGETHER WITH
INDIANS AND ANTI-ROYALISTS IN MARYLAND TOOK
POSSESSION OF ST. MARY'S -
DESTROYING RECORDS, BURNING AND PILLAGING.
LORD CALVERT, JUST BACK FROM ENGLAND,
AND TO FLEE TO FRIENDS IN VIRGINIA.



HERE, EAT THIS. THERE'S
SO LITTLE FLESH ON YOUR BONES
THERE WON'T BE ENOUGH TO
HAKE AT TYBURN.

PHILIPPS WHITE AND COPELEY WERE SENT
IN CHARGE TO ENGLAND TO BE HANGED.

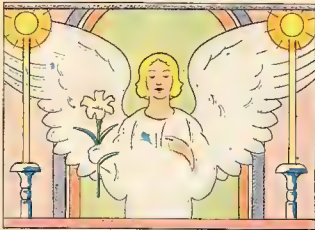


INGLE, YOUR
RULE IS
OVER.

GOVERNOR CALVERT GATHERED A SMALL FORCE OF
VOLUNTEERS IN VIRGINIA WITH WHICH HE RECAPTURED
ST. MARY'S WITHOUT RESISTANCE.
LATER HE DROVE CLABORNE FROM RENT ISLAND.

NO SOONER
HAD GOVERNOR
CALVERT BROUGHT
PEACE AND ORDER
TO HIS COLONY,
THAN HE WAS
TAKEN ILL AND
DIED, JUNE 9TH
1647.
BEFORE HIS
DEATH HE
APPOINTED
THOMAS
GREENE
HIS SUCCESSOR.

MAKE YOUR OWN EASTER CARDS



DIRECTIONS

1.

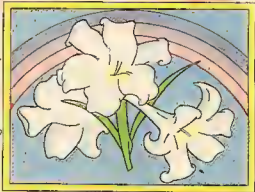
GET PLAIN, WHITE CARDS, WITH ENVELOPES, IF YOU CHOOSE, OR PLAIN WHITE DRAWING PAPER.

WITH SOFT LEAD PENCIL, BLACKEN ONE SIDE OF A SHEET OF THIN PAPER, FIVE INCHES BY SIX INCHES.

LAY THIS, BLACKENED SIDE DOWN, ON YOUR BLANK CARD. ON TOP OF THIS PLACE THE PICTURE TO BE COPIED FACE UP.

HOLD THE THREE SHEETS FIRMLY TOGETHER. THEN, USING A SHARPENED STICK—OR A SHARP BONE KNITTING NEEDLE WOULD BE BETTER—GO OVER ALL OUTLINES.

NOW YOU HAVE YOUR PICTURE IN LIGHT OUTLINE ON THE CARD.



2.

WITH A LEAD PENCIL, CAREFULLY GO OVER THIS OUTLINE. NOW YOU ARE READY TO COLOR YOUR CARD WITH COLORED PENCILS, CRAYONS, OR WATER COLORS.

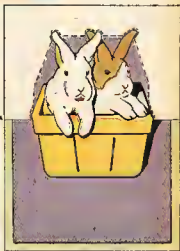
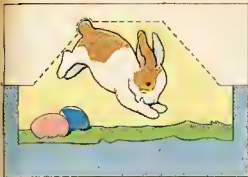
Place Cards for Easter

1.

FOR THE PLACE CARDS, FOLLOW THE DIRECTIONS SHOWN ON THE OPPOSITE PAGE.

YOU CAN USE THE BLACKENED TRANSFER PAPERS AGAIN.

COPY THE COLORING OF THE ORIGINALS.



2.

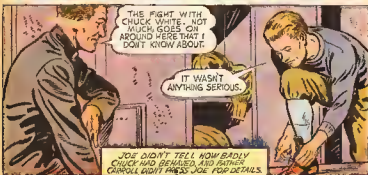
TO MAKE THE BUNNY CARD STAND UP, CUT ALONG THE DOTTED LINE, AND FOLD BACK THE UPPER PART AT POINT MARKED "A".



CHUCK WHITE

PART
3

CHUCK'S FIRST DAY AT ST. JOHN'S HIGH SCHOOL HAD ENDED IN A FIGHT WITH JOE KELLY WHO HAD BEEN ASKED BY THE ATHLETIC COACH, FATHER CARROLL, TO LOOK AFTER THE NEW BOY.





CHUCK STOOD WATCHING THE FOOTBALL SQUAD RUNNING THROUGH PLAYS. HE DIDN'T FEEL LIKE GOING HOME.



I CAN'T UNDERSTAND WHAT'S WRONG WITH JOE KELLY. HE KEEPS FUMBLING THE BALL. BETTER TAKE A LOOK AT HIM, DOC.

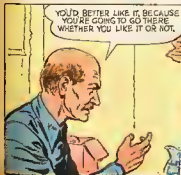


WHEN JOE WAS CALLED OFF THE FIELD BY FATHER CARROLL, CHUCK DECIDED TO GO HOME.

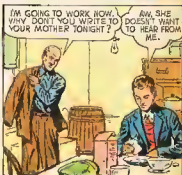


HOW DID YOU LIKE YOUR FIRST DAY AT ST. JOHN'S?

I DIDN'T LIKE IT.

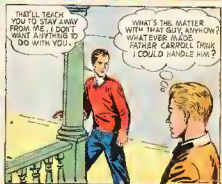


YOU'D BETTER LIKE IT, BECAUSE YOU'RE GOING TO GO THERE WHETHER YOU LIKE IT OR NOT.



I'M GOING TO WORK NOW. WHY DON'T YOU WRITE TO YOUR MOTHER TONIGHT?

AW, SHE DOESN'T WANT TO HEAR FROM ME.





WHO'S THAT?



IT'S
BILL RANKIN.

OH, HELLO,
BILL. WHAT'S
COOKING?



I TOLD YOU I'D BE
AROUND. THE GANG'S
DOWN AT THE CORNER.



CHUCK'S OKAY,
GANG. HE'S COM-
ING IN WITH US.

SWELL!
ATTABOY!



WHAT ARE WE
DOING TONIGHT?

GET IN THE CAR.
I'LL TELL YOU ON
THE WAY.



CHUCK HAD
CAST HIS LOT WITH
BILL RANKIN'S GANG
AND HAD GONE OFF
WITH THEM. BUT ONE
OF THE GANG, SPOOK
HAD BEEN LEFT
BEHIND. WHAT WAS
HE UP TO?

TO BE CONTINUED

ALL ABOARD

THE STORY OF RAILROADS

by LAWRENCE WOOD

WHILE HE AND OTHERS WORKED, THE BALTIMORE & OHIO R.R., WHOSE CORNER STONE HAD BEEN LAID BY CHARLES CARROLL OF CARROLLTON TWO YEARS BEFORE, WENT INTO REGULAR SERVICE, THE FIRST TO PROVIDE PUBLIC RIDES IN THE U.S.

ONE GREAT DIFFICULTY IN EARLY DAYS-- LOCOMOTIVES, ESPECIALLY ENGLISH ONES LIKE STEPHENSON'S, WERE TOO HEAVY FOR THE FLIMSY WOODEN AND IRON RAILS. PETER COOPER OF NEW YORK WAS ONE DESIGNER WHO TACKLED THE PROBLEM.



NEW RAILROADS SPRANG UP: THE PONTCHARTRAIN RR, NEW ORLEANS TO LAKE PONTCHARTRAIN; LEXINGTON AND OHIO; BOSTON & LOWELL; BOSTON AND PROVIDENCE; BOSTON AND WORCESTER, AND OTHERS. ONE DIFFICULTY REMAINED; IN MAKING LOCOMOTIVES LIGHT ENOUGH TO RUN ON THE RAILS, U.S. DESIGNERS MADE THEM TOO LIGHT TO HAUL HEAVY LOADS.



1830. DURING A TRIP TO ENGLAND, ROBERT L. STEVENS, SON OF COLONEL STEVENS, INVENTED THE RAIL DESIGN WHICH IS ESSENTIALLY THE SAME AS TODAY'S. RAILROAD MEN THOUGHT IT TOO HEAVY, BUT TODAY'S RAIL IS 5 TIMES HEAVIER THAN STEVENS'.



'BEST FRIEND OF CHARLESTON', BUILT BY WEST POINT FOUNDRY OF NEW YORK FOR SOUTH CAROLINA RR, IS GENERALLY REGARDED AS THE FIRST AMERICAN-BUILT LOCOMOTIVE CAPABLE OF GIVING PRACTICAL PASSENGER SERVICE ON CHRISTMAS DAY, 1831.....



21 MILES AN HOUR! THAT'S JUST CREEPING ALONG!

NOT IN THOSE DAYS. AND THERE WERE LOTS OF OTHER DIFFERENCES A TYPICAL RIDE WENT LIKE THIS...



WHAT'S THAT FOR?

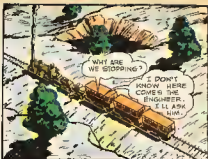
THAT'S A COW-CATCHER INVENTED BY ISAAC DRIPS IT PICKS UP AND BRUSHES ASIDE ANIMALS WANDERING ON THE TRACK.

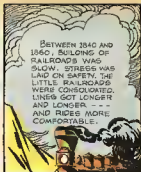


IS THAT BELL TO WARN PEOPLE WE'RE COMING?

YES, AND THAT IS A SANDBOX TO SPREAD SAND ON THE RAILS WHEN THEY'RE WET SO THE WHEELS WON'T SLIP.







BETWEEN 1840 AND 1860, BUILDING OF RAILROADS WAS SLOW. STRESS WAS LAID ON SAFETY. THE LITTLE RAILROADS WERE CONSOLIDATED. LINES GOT LONGER AND LONGER --- AND RIDES MORE COMFORTABLE.



1850. THERE WAS NO WAY OF KNOWING WHEN TRAINS WERE COMING. A TRAIN GOING ONE WAY HAD TO WAIT ON A SIDING FOR THE TRAIN GOING THE OTHER WAY TO PASS. SOMETIMES HOURS WOULD BE LOST.



UNDER MINOT'S ORDERS, THE TRAIN PROCEEDED, FINDING OUT AT EACH STOP WHERE THE ONCOMING EASTBOUND TRAIN WAS. THIS WAS THE FIRST USE OF TELEGRAPH FOR THE DISPATCHING OF TRAINS.





1859. GEORGE PULLMAN, AT THE COST OF \$20,000, CONVERTED AN ORDINARY COACH TO A PULLMAN CAR.



THIS CAR WILL ANSWER THE NEED OF PASSENGERS WHO WISH TO MAKE LONG TRIPS IN COMFORT WITHOUT SITTING UP ALL NIGHT.



THEN GENERAL GRANT USED IT FOR A TRIP TO HIS HOME IN GALENA, ILL. RAILROADS REBUILT STATIONS AND REMOVED OBSTRUCTIONS TO PERMIT ITS USE. MORE PULLMANS WERE BUILT.



1865, THE FEDERAL GOVERNMENT RENTED THE PULLMAN CAR TO CARRY ABRAHAM LINCOLN'S BODY FROM CHICAGO TO SPRINGFIELD.



IT TOOK A LONG TIME TO GET PEOPLE ACCUSTOMED TO THE SLEEPER. PULLMAN LATER INTRODUCED THE DINING CAR.



WHAT TIME IS IT ?

TELLING TIME THROUGH THE AGES



AN ANCIENT CHINESE
WATER CLOCK.
(FROM AN OLD PRINT)

THE CLOCKS ON THIS PAGE
WERE ALL OPERATED BY
WATER AND WERE
CALLED "CLEPSYDRA" WHICH
MEANS "CONCEAL WATER."



EGYPTIAN WATER CLOCK
FROM THE YEAR 1400 B.C.
IT HAD AN OPENING AT THE
BASE FROM WHICH WATER
SLOWLY ESCAPED AND SO
SHOWED THE HOUR.

A BOWL WITH AN OPENING IN THE
BOTTOM WAS FLOATED IN WATER.
WHEN IT FILLED AND SANK AN HOUR
HAD PASSED AND A SLAVE SOUNDED
A GONG



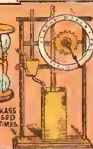
A GREEK AND ROMAN
TIMEPIECE FROM THE
YEAR 200 B.C.

AT THE LEFT IS AN
INTERIOR VIEW WHICH
SHOWS THE METHOD
OF OPERATION.



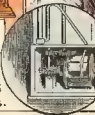
THE HOUR GLASS
HAS BEEN USED
SINCE EARLY TIMES.

WILLIAM AND MARY CLOCK
ENGLAND 1692
24 HOUR TIME PIECE
WITH WATER CYLINDER.
HEIGHT 33 INCHES.
WIDTH 9 INCHES.



ANOTHER TYPE
OF WATER CLOCK
OR CLEPSYDRA.

DIAL CLOCKS
AT FIRST HAD
ONLY ONE HAND,
THE HOUR HAND.
THE MINUTE HAND
WAS INVENTED
IN 1666.



Puzzle & Game Page

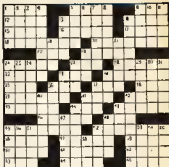
By Jules Leopold

ACROSS

1. Strike with open hand
3. Individual identity
5. Distinguished Service Cross (abbr.)
12. Hollow in the earth
13. Bishop's headquarters
14. Contest
15. More than
16. Make a speech
17. Not working
18. Naïveté of Tartarus
20. Emphasized form of "her"
22. Infirmary
23. Latin name for Mary
24. Let in
25. Chum
26. Food for grazing animals
27. Signify
32. Organ of hearing
34. Indication on face
35. Girl's name
36. Earl's name
37. Brick holder
38. Writing instrument
39. Wicked
41. Filled
42. Snow vehicle
43. Lirich
44. Wet earth
45. Strike
46. Having sons
48. Age
49. Loosen
52. Southern State
54. Part of chaise
57. Form of address
59. Kipped
60. Dead
61. Images
62. Stage (French)
63. Insect
64. Golf devices
65. Tatters

DOWN

1. He wears a kilt
2. Volcanic emission
3. Declare
4. Refer to
5. Title of respect (plural)
6. Greek letter
7. Dead
8. Less restrained
9. Dandy
10. Make sales
11. Musical symbol
13. Adulterous
14. Deplete of weapons
19. Quick to learn
20. Stiff
24. Accumulate
25. Cotton cloth used for overalls, etc.
26. Food miraculously supplied to Israelites
27. Skillet
29. A kind of fruit
30. Shimmer
31. Transmits
32. Long fish
34. Period
36. Rich peasant
47. Owned
48. Gather
49. Chased by cow
52. Part of suit
54. Thirst
55. Standing room only
56. Table
57. Send back
58. Tree (plural)
59. Thick slice
60. Insect (plural)
61. Poker term
62. Strike out
63. Small quantity
64. Pull
65. Insect (plural)
66. Female deer



ANSWER IN NEXT ISSUE



Big mix-up at the Hollywood studios!

The names of six well-known movie stars got all jumbled. Can you unscramble them?

Re-arrange the letters properly in each line to spell out the name of a popular actor or actress. Time limit: 25 minutes.

1. NEP MOOE _____
2. YE AND YANK _____
3. SORRY ODER _____
4. BING BOE CRY _____
5. IMAGE BAN TERROE _____
6. KID BEE DANCER _____



1946 PUZZLE



KERE'S A CHANCE TO "SQUARE UP" MATTERS FOR 1946!

Using the numbers 1 to 12, fill in the blank squares so that each row, horizontal, vertical, and the two main diagonals—add up to 1946.

PUZZLE
IN
PENNIES



There you are—six pennies arranged in two rows, with four in one row and three in the other row.

Now, can you rearrange the six pennies to form two rows of four pennies each?

Mystery of the LIMPING MAN

BY GRIFFIN JAY



What has gone before: Red, Bill, Tod, Fat, and Mike, members of the P.C. (Prevention of Crime) Club, go to Red's Uncle Chasley's cabin at Red Lake for a winter vacation. On the train they meet a suspicious character who tells them his name is Tony Evans. The day after their arrival, Uncle Chasley, a railroad engineer, is called for an emergency run. He gets permission from the boys' parents for the boys to stay at the cabin while he is gone. That night, Johnson Drake, an author of detective stories, comes to see the boys. He asks them about Tony Evans and tells them that there are some peculiar activities going on around Red Lake. He gives them no more information, however, explaining that if they knew too much they would be in danger. He asks them to get a line on Tony Evans. Now go on with the story.

Part III

The boys went to bed because they could do nothing about the mystery that night. Waking, they found that even the cold, clear morning light couldn't dispel the mystery's charm.

The breakfast table became a council table. The plans formed gradually and Tod summed them up, saying, "At two points we'll learn more about Tony—the lake and the town. Bill, you and Mike try the town. Red, Fat, and I will take the lake. Maybe we'll learn nothing about Tony, but, at least, let's not let Tony know that we're trying to learn."

Bill left Mike at the little town's lone hotel. Mike's heart pounded at the thought of Tony Evans, his voice quivered sounding the name. But in the hotel nobody noticed Mike's quiver for Tony wasn't known there. Mike was almost glad. He was afraid he would prove a coward.

And then, though cold with fear, Mike found himself following Tony into the telegraph office.

Tony greeted him lightly, "How's Sherlock Holmes?"

Mike gulped and gasped, "F-f fine."

Tony sneered, "Sneered, Sherlock?"

Mike grinned feebly "Of what?"

Tony shrugged and began to write out a telegram.

That shrug shook Mike's soul. Could Tony know why he was there? Tony would soon suspect something, if Mike didn't do something soon.

Tony hunched his shoulder to hide his wire as Mike stepped up beside him. Mike wrote a meaningless message home, but what and where and why was Tony wiring? If Mike could only read the telegram! But Tony's hunched shoulder moved only when Tony handed the operator the message. Mike's chance was gone.

Leaving the office, Tony said scornfully to Mike, "You might try catching criminals by putting salt on their tails."

Mike's blank, dejected gaze drifted from Tony's back to the operator's face. Then, with tears almost coming, his eyes fell on the pad from which Tony had torn his message. And Mike's thoughts wandered far from his gaze. The pad of telegram blanks, however, quickly snatched his thoughts back. For the top sheet wasn't blank.

Tony's message was there! The pencil had pressed the words deep into what had been the second sheet at the time of writing. Mike bent to read it. He'd never forget! A better idea brought him erect again. Memory was good; copy was better, even only traced copy.

Tony was gone. The operator was busy.

clicking away. Mike's wrist flicked the precious paper from the pad. It vanished beneath his coat. The operator did not look up as Mike left. Tony was not outside, though his car was. Mike started off, joy flooding his whole being.

But the joy was squeezed out when fingers like hooks bit into his arm... Mike knew whose face went with those fingers.

Tony's silken voice grated on Mike. "Just give me that paper!"

Mike played ignorant. "W-what paper?"

The biting fingers left his arm. Mike began to hope. The hope died when, almost without Mike's knowing it, the fingers were inside his coat, out again with the tell-tale yellow paper, and into Tony's pocket with a yellow paper ball.

Tears smarted in Mike's eyes, bitter tears. He had failed his friends. Tony's secret was still not theirs, but their secret was Tony's. Getting into his car, Tony said:

"I know about your crowd's tie-up with Johnny Drake. Fooling with me and my friends is fooling with fire. Don't get burned!"

Mike stood woodenly as Tony went on, "You'll find poor fish in the lake, not around Tony Evans." He leered at mournful Mike. "My love to all the other little Sherlocks."

Back in the cottage Mike was in disfavor. With the greatest chance he had learned least.

"Not even the license number?" demanded Tod, unbelieving. Mike shook his hanging head. Tod muttered something about brains. Mike, sad, subdued, went upstairs. No one followed to console him, worse, all voices followed to condemn him. They did not know he could hear them.

Bill spoke, "It's our own fault. We knew Mike couldn't handle anything big." Fat added, "Let him stay and play and maybe get strong. Nothing more." Red questioned, "Suppose he butts in?" Tod gave sentence, "Little jobs, like running errands, will keep him happy and harmless."

Mike wished he were deaf, then wished he were back home. He had furnished the bell and failed to score. At lunch, the foursome decided to report to Johnny. Mike had no appetite. Smarting tears blurred his vision. For Mike, the whole world had crashed. From the upstairs window, minutes later, he watched the others leave.

The four boys, on the way to Johnny's, halted short at sight of a weird figure moving toward them along the lake shore. They sensed, more than they saw, that it was a man. His clothes were rags; his hat was a bag, his shoes were hurlap sacking. From above a dense, dirty, whitish, ragged, uncombed beard peered sharp, black eyes. In one hand swung about a dozen perils.

When he had passed, they looked after him uneasily. Bill whistled. "What a nightmare!"

The uneasiness stayed with them all the way to Johnny's. There, they were more than uneasy; they were shocked.

Johnny's cottage, old and badly needing paint, seemed more in need of life. The front windows were shut tight; the chimney was smokeless. The haunting stillness was broken by neither sound nor movement, except for a slight swinging of the front door, which was open as if somebody had fled in haste. The boys called, went inside, called again. No answer.

"Maybe this isn't Johnny's place," Fat said in hushed tones. In answer Tod simply pointed to Johnny's jacket on the chair.

The stillness, though undisturbed, was itself disturbing. It was an uneasy quiet, restless, without peace. The stillness followed the boys through the whole living room with its dead fireplace. When they opened the kitchen door, their quickest glimpse showed that the house was still now, it had once been far from still.

The kitchen was a wreck. Everything break-





able had been broken—chairs, table, stove, china, crockery, glassware, everything, including a window and a cabinet. Flour covered all, it seemed to have snowed flour.

The four visitors looked at the wreckage, looked at one another, and burst for the door. They didn't pause until Uncle Charley's door had shut behind them. It was good to be there, and good to see Mike—poor, weak, timid Mike—and to tell him everything.

Mike was almost speechless. "S-s-suppose Johnny's been killed!"

Tod asked, "Mike, this morning did Tony Evans look as if he'd been in a fight?"

Mike shook his head. "No."

Red remarked, "If he had fought with Johnny, Tony'd have some marks."

"We'd better tell the police," Bill said suddenly. "I admit—I'm scared."

Tod and Bill went directly to Hank Turner, the sheriff, a big man wearing a dirty, ten-gallon hat. Hank listened and laughed.

"I know Johnny Drake," the sheriff said. "Quite a kiddier, Johnny. Do anything for a laugh, even wreck his own house. No, nothing's wrong. If Johnny doesn't turn up in a few days, I might look into it. Meanwhile, I'm not losing any sleep over it."

Outside, Bill exploded. "It may be murder—and he's not losing any sleep. Can you beat that?"

"Newspapers like to solve mysteries," Tod said. "Let's find the town paper's building."

The "building" of the *Bird Lake Journal* was two rooms. Tod and Bill found the editor, Mr. Hardy, at a desk in the front room. He was middle-aged, gray, slender, neat. A sullen-

looking man, in a threadbare, oversized coat and a faded slouch hat, was talking to Mr. Hardy; but the editor listened to Tod and Bill immediately.

They had barely outlined their story when Mr. Hardy said to the other man, "Scoop, go away and play. These lads have secrets for me."

Scoop scowled. "I like secrets, Boss."

Mr. Hardy impatiently waved him away, and Scoop sidled into the rear room.

"Why I ever hired that fellow," said Mr. Hardy, shaking his head, "I don't know. But never mind that. About Johnny Drake—let's get down to brass tacks."

Bill said, "Maybe a tramp we saw had a hand in it." And Tod told about the odd, dense-bearded, sharp-eyed creature, carrying his fish along the lake shore.

Mr. Hardy laughed merrily and said, "A local curiosity. Lives in an old piano box in the woods beyond Drake's. Catches fish and squirrels and peddles them for pennies. Called Ivan the Terrible. He's harmless. No, we'll have to dig deeper."

After a moment's thought, the editor said, "This may be big. Let me work with you. Let me crack it wide open in the *Journal*."

"We hoped you'd say that," Tod said.

Mr. Hardy beamed. "And we won't go near the sheriff to do it."

They shook hands all round, "A bargain," said Bill. "A bargain," agreed Mr. Hardy.

The editor watched them go and heard Tod say as they went through the door, "I picked the right man for the job, didn't I?"

As Mr. Hardy turned back to his desk, his eyes twinkled.

(To be continued)



**FEATURES
OF THE NEXT
TREASURE
CHEST**

**EASTER
EGG**

**SKEE
BARRY**

**RUMPUS
ROOM**

**TELLING
TIME**

**CHUCK
WHITE**

**THE
LIMPING
MAN**

**DEBUNKING
ANIMALS**

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**ALL
ABOARD**

**STATES
OF THE
UNION**

**CROSSWORD
PUZZLE**

**WHAT-IF
FAIRY**